

# SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 249

SEYMORE, INDIANA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## M. E. PASTORS

### Assignments Made For The Seymour District.

The Indiana Conference, in session at Shelbyville the last week, has adjourned after a very excellent meeting. The reports from the different districts showed that the great Methodist church is going right forward in all lines of Christian endeavor and accomplishing large things. Bishop Meigs presided at the conference and before noon Monday announced the assignments of pastors.

The assignments for the Seymour district are as follows:

Dr. H. B. Hyde, presiding elder.

Beeblossom, Oren A. Wilson.

Blocher, A. E. Pierce.

Brownstown, J. S. Washburn.

Charlestown, Daniel Reed.

Clarksville, R. A. Kemp.

Columbus, A. H. Pitkin.

East Columbus, J. W. Weekly.

Crothersville, C. H. Rose.

Cortland, R. J. Black.

Edinburg, T. K. Willis.

Elizabethtown, W. F. F. Smith.

Flatrock, A. R. Jones.

Franklin, A. D. Batchelor.

Freetown, Merritt Machlin.

Hartsville, F. M. Westhafer.

Henryville, W. H. Thompson.

Hope, G. A. Reinbold.

Jeffersonville, Port Fulton, J. N.

Jerman; Wall street, J. S. Ward.

Morgantown, J. W. Gruber.

Memphis, Ralph Rogers.

Nashville, To be supplied.

Newbern, C. S. Whitted.

New Washington, Wm. D. Hart.

Nineveh, W. H. Huddleston.

North Vernon, H. J. Black.

Otisco, J. O. Scott.

Scottsburg, W. F. Davis.

Sellersburg, E. J. Schneider.

Sellersburg Circuit, W. H. Reynolds.

Seymour, H. H. Allen.

Taylorsville, E. O. Haley.

Utica, J. S. Lawrence.

Vernon W. G. Proctor.

Vallonia, To be supplied.

The return of Rev. H. H. Allen to the First Methodist church of this city is pleasing not only to his church but the people of Seymour in general.

### Presbytery.

The New Albany Presbytery will convene in the Presbyterian church of Salem next week. The opening session, where there will be a sermon by the retiring moderator Dr. McArthur, of Hanover, and special music will be Tuesday night at 7:30. The next day will be devoted to the reading of reports, discussion of the various matters pertaining to the churches, and a sermon. In the evening at 7:30 there will be an address on Foreign Missions by Rev. F. C. Hood, of Madison, and an address on Home Missions by Rev. F. W. Grossman, of New Albany.—Salem Leader.

### Many Students Leaving.

This morning all the trains and most of the interurban cars were filled with students returning to the colleges for the year work. Early this morning a party left for Indiana University over the B. & O. and quite a number left for Franklin College. A few of the schools have already begun but the majority of them started today. Within a week or so the work will be fairly begun in all the Indiana schools.

### Taft's Tour.

William H. Taft will leave Cincinnati Wednesday for an extended speaking tour. His first formal address will be made on the farm in Brook, Ind., of George Ade, the Indiana humorist and playwright, on that day and his next important speeches of the week will be delivered in Milwaukee, on Thursday night, Des Moines, Ia., on Friday, and St. Paul and Minneapolis, on Saturday.

### Sciarras Bros.

Tailors by trade in all its branches. Call us by new Phone. No. 37, and we bring to your house a full line samples. We do cleaning, dyeing and remodeling of ladies and gents clothes. Will call for and deliver free of charge. 4 S. Chestnut street.

Senator Carl E. Wood went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the special session of the Legislature.

B. C. Lett and wife, of Surprise, attended the funeral of Mrs. Campbell here Sunday afternoon.

William Newson, the fruit tree man, will take orders at Columbus this week.

Fresh oysters just received at People's restaurant, 15 east Second St.,

s2d

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

### DIED.

CARR—Henry Carr, a wellknown citizen of Jackson County, died of heart trouble early Saturday morning at his home at Acme, near Surprise. Age 64 years. Mr. Carr did not rise early in the morning and when a member of the family went to call him about eight o'clock they found him dead. He had been in his usual health and as he frequently slept late nothing was thought of his not being ready for breakfast. Coroner Jesse Dowden was called and arrived about two o'clock in the afternoon and held an inquest. Dr. Ramer was called to examine the body.

Mr. Carr was a veteran of the Civil War and lost a leg in the service of his country. He had been a member of the United Brethren Church for about thirty-five years and was one of the older residents of Acme. He leaves a widow, six children and seventeen grandchildren. Among the children are John Carr and Mrs. Charles Smith, of near Hometown, and Ham, who lived near his father at Acme.

The funeral was held at the U. B. Church at Acme Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Samuel Hobson. Burial at the cemetery at Acme.

### MARRIED.

MEYERS-BRETTHAUER. It has just been announced that George F. Meyers and Miss Edna Brethauer were quietly married at Covington, Ky., February 16, by Rev. N. H. Caurlisle, pastor of the Methodist church at that place. The young couple have kept their secret well and no doubt their many friends will be surprised to hear of their marriage. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Brethauer, of W. Laurel street, and is a popular young lady. Mr. Meyers has been night caller at the B. & O. for the past two years, and has many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Meyers will make their home in this city.

### Silver Wedding Anniversary.

A very pleasant reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rothrock on East Second street Sunday Sept. 20th in honor of their twenty-fifth weddin anniversary.

The house was appropriately decorated, the dining room being festooned in astors and ferns. Covers were laid for twenty guests to whom was served a sumptuous seven course dinner. The host and hostess were recipients of many beautiful presents. Mrs. C. H. Weithoff and Miss Glenn Kennard assisted in extending hospitality.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dore Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jones and family, of Columbus, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson and family of Edinburg.

### Mineral Water.

Some months ago there was an epidemic of typhoid fever in Ellettsville in Monroe County and the town board attributed the cause to the water. They ordered several deep wells to be dug for public use, hoping to avoid another epidemic of fever. The wells were recently completed and the water was found to contain a mineral substance. It is believed to be similar to the famous water at Martinsville and the town board is contemplating the erection of a sanitarium.

### Auto Accident.

This morning the horse hitched to the transfer wagon of C. E. T. Dobbins became frightened at an automobile and ran into the iron railing about the Pennsylvania lawn. The horse was standing in front of the Jonas Hotel on Indianapolis Avenue, when the machine came up from the rear. The wagon shafts were broken and the harness was damaged but the horse was not injured.

### Funeral Services.

The funeral services of Mrs. Martha A. Campbell were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of Mrs. Emma Russell on Mill street. The services were largely attended, as the deceased was widely known among the older people of this community and had many friends. The body was interred at Riverview cemetery.

### Stag Banquet.

Harry Weithoff gave a stag banquet Saturday night at his apartment on N. Chestnut street. The banquet was given in honor of his friends who are leaving for their various Colleges and Universities. Covers were laid for ten and a course dinner was served. The rooms and table were especially decorated for the evening.

### Eacret Uses Knife.

With blood flowing from two deep knife wounds in his throat, and weakened by the wounds, Micheal Laraway, was found early Sunday morning by Bicycle Policemen Rada macher and Schlangen. Laraway had been traced from the home of Mrs. Simon Eacret, 633 Stevens street, where, several hours before, he had been stabbed by Eacret, who found him in company with his wife and began an attack on him. After stabbing Laraway twice the husband went to the Police Station and gave himself up.

According to the statements of Dr. Poole, assistant police surgeon, Laraway will recover from the stab wounds. Eacret and Laraway are being held on charges of assault and battery under \$500 bonds.—Indianapolis Star.

### THE ADE RALLY

#### Big Doings Expected at the Brook Farm on Wednesday.

Indianapolis, Sept. 21.—George Ade's rally and barbecue will take place Wednesday on his farm near Brook, with Mr. Taft as principal speaker. Mr. Ade has engaged a caterer who will supply the food. He will have several immense tents with tables to seat thousands of visitors. The Ade farm is in "dry" territory and the visitors will have to satisfy their thirst with water. Ade has engaged a large band at Chicago to furnish the music, and is having made 50,000 souvenir Taft buttons. The souvenirs will contain Taft's picture inside the lines, "Ade Farm Rally." Ade also has a number of plans that he is not disclosing, but he promises to give the politicians some new ideas on how a rally should be conducted. The barbecue and rally will be held in a beautiful fifteen-acre grove. Stands are now being erected for the speakers. Party leaders from the northern half of the state are making their arrangements to be present. There is no bus line from the railroad to Ade's farm, so he has enlisted all of the farmers of that section of the state and they will furnish their hay wagons to haul the visitors.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

The American fleet of battleships has left western Australia on the long run to Manila.

All the big college elevens are now hard at work preparing for a busy season with the pigs.

United States Senator Joseph B. Foraker has cancelled all of his speaking engagements in the campaign.

Eight policemen were sentenced at Melitopol, Russia, to six years' penal servitude for beating a prisoner to death.

The national convention of the United Irish League of America will be held in Boston on Tuesday and Wednesday.

John W. Kern, the Democratic vice presidential candidate, will open the Democratic campaign in Mansfield, O., on Saturday.

The pope Sunday received in audience seventy sailors from the American battleships Maine and Alabama, which are at Naples.

Senator Beveridge will start the campaign ball rolling for the Republicans in New York city, speaking in Carnegie hall on Friday night.

Federal troops to the number of 5,000 are participating in a military tournament in St. Joseph, Mo., which will occupy the entire week.

Orville Wright, who was seriously injured in the aeroplane accident which caused the death of Lieutenant Thos. Selfridge, continues to improve.

Hearings will begin on Tuesday in Wilmington, Del., before a special referee in the suit of the government against the alleged powder trust.

Clint O. Heath, formerly a real estate dealer and promoter of Denver, Col., was found guilty of embezzlement of \$8,500, and was sentenced to the penitentiary.

Tomorrow will mark the "passing of Oyster Bay" as the summer capital of the nation, for President Roosevelt will on that day resume his residence in Washington.

Dr. Frank Huntington Snow, former chancellor of the University of Kansas and an entomologist of world-wide reputation, is dead at Bellfield, Wis., aged sixty-eight years.

A dispute which arose over a nickel during the progress of a dice game at Maysville, Ky., culminated in the shooting and instant killing of Clabe Payne by Brack Johnson.

St. Petersburg newspapers printed a report that John W. Riddle, the American ambassador to Russia, is about to retire on account of his health. Mr. Riddle, however, made an absolute denial of this report.

The prolonged warm weather has caused many trees in some localities to bloom for the second time this season, and some are again bearing fruit. In the vicinity of Nabb, June cherry trees that shed their leaves six weeks ago, are full of new leaves and bloom.—Bedford Mail.

Want Ads. in The REPUBLICAN Pay.

### TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS

#### Begin the Work of Fall and Winter Term.

Most of the country and village schools of Jackson County opened today for the new school year. The term in all the townships will be from six to six and a half months. The teachers are getting better wages than ever before and even then it was difficult to get a sufficient number of teachers for all the schools. The schools start under favorable conditions and good work should be the result.

The teachers of Jackson township and their assignments are as follows:

Miss Fay Johnson, Room 1, consolidated school.

Miss Lillian Prewitt, Room 2, consolidated school.

Miss Grace Doane, District No. 3, Jaketown school.

Miss Mary Misch, District No. 5, White's school.

Miss Jesse Hall, District No. 7, Rinehart school.

Pupils from the Cobb district will be hauled to the Rinehart school.

### In You Haven't Tried The Great Root Juice Ask Your Friends Who Have

Root Juice has made so many wonderful cures all over the state and has done so much good here that any sensible person, after investigating, will be convinced of its great merit. If you suffer with your stomach, liver, kidneys or nerves or any trouble created by a weakened or diseased condition of these organs, Root Juice is the very remedy you need. It absolutely removes the cause of bloating, belching, constipation, hartburn, sick headache, backache and rheumatism.

They will tell you all about at W. F. Peters drug store. It is one dollar a bottle or three bottles for two dollars and a half.

In Indiana the Republican party believes that the people should rule. Mr. Bryan's attention is respectfully directed to the fact that his party leaders here do not believe that way, and are doing their evil utmost to advance the "interests." True, he never did like Taggart, though now he is with him on a basis of mutual profit-sharing. We are not appealing to Bryan.

In the presence of evil that works his way he is a sphinx. We will fight our own battle and the brewery Democrats will know we have been in the ring when they "take the count," both in the special session of the legislature and on the coming election day.

Mr. A. J. Pellens is pleased to announce to his customers that he has secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles and every form of skin or scalp disease.

Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a nice clear healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo.

Miss Bertha Hoffmann came up from New Albany Sunday to spend the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffmann. Miss Hoffmann is at the head of the shorthand department in the New Albany Business College. She was one of the graduates of the Seymour Business College this last spring.

"Poor John! He was a kind and forbearing husband!" sobbed John's widow.

"Yes," said a sympathizing neighbor, "but it's for the best. You must try to comfort yourself, my dear, with the thought that your husband is at peace at last."

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Miss Eva Allen, who has been singing at the Nickelodeon for several months, has resigned and returned to her home in Loogootee this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Houchen are making their arrangements to move to their own property at

It is generally acknowledged that bee keeping is one of the most lucrative of British rural industries. Although in some seasons the return of surplus honey is not so good as one would wish, in consequence of bad weather at the period of the comparatively short honey flow, yet on an average of years the return of honey per hive is such as to warrant the sinking of a moderate amount of capital in the industry with the reasonable likelihood of a good rate of interest being obtained.

The pitfall to be guarded against in estimating the amount of profit likely to accrue from bee keeping is that of reckoning by the rule of three on the returns obtained from two or three hives. If a net profit of £1 per stock can be made on each of these, it is a fallacy to suppose that £100 per annum could be made on 100 stocks; yet some enthusiastic amateurs are inclined to take this optimistic view of the matter. It must be recollected that when only a few hives are kept the surplus honey can generally be sold at a high price to friends and acquaintances, whereas when a large number are worked not only does the wages bill sometimes amount to an appreciable sum, but the surplus honey has to be disposed of at wholesale prices, which are from 25 to 40 per cent. lower than those obtained when the honey is sold retail.

Still, bee farming can be made to pay well in Great Britain when the bee keeper has had the requisite experience, and provided the district selected is one specially suitable for the industry—that is to say, one which possesses an abundance of nectar-producing plants and trees.

During the past thirty-four years the British Bee Keepers' association has done much to spread a knowledge of the advantages of modern bee keeping over the old-fashioned method of keeping bees in straw skeps and then destroying the industrious little workers in the autumn by sulphur fumes in order to obtain the honey. At its best this pressed honey, which was often contaminated with juices of crushed larvae and other impurities, was not to be compared with the delicious comb honey now obtainable in sections, or with the extracted honey taken from shallow frame supers that are always above the brood nest. The work of the association is mainly educational, and every year a large number of persons are awarded certificates of proficiency in apiculture, the highest of the three classes, the firsts, being a much-coveted honor. Practically all the bee keeping associations in England are affiliated with this association, the honorary secretaries of the former being entitled to a seat on the council of the parent association. The good work which it carries out is limited solely by the funds at its command.

Many a cottager depends upon the surplus honey obtained from his bees, when they are kept upon modern methods, to pay a goodly portion of his rent, and there are countless persons in Great Britain who are unaware of the fact that they could do the same without much hard work, and with a thorough enjoyment which is known only to a bee keeper.—London Mail.

## Designed New Flag.

It may be interesting to know that a Maine man suggested the new arrangement for the stars in the United States flag which will become effective on July 4. With the admission of Oklahoma it became necessary to place a new star in the blue field of the flag. This made necessary a rearrangement of the stars. Charles A. Talmage, U. S. N., retired, of Richmond, made a sixteen-inch flag in which he made the arrangement and forwarded it to the state department as a suggestion. The state department referred the matter to the navy department, for that department has charge of the flag. A few days later Mr. Talmage received a letter from the department informing him that his arrangement was the one which the department had had under consideration. Since then it has been officially announced that as the arrangement of the stars.—Kennebec Journal.

## Adventurous Life in India.

Tram traveling in Calcutta evidently calls for special training of the nervous system. A correspondent gives details of three mishaps which he observed during the space of a few hours. He saw one car with no apparent excuse crash into another standing at a junction. In the next case he saw a car, upon which the driver was engaged in drinking a "lota" of water, charge a number of bullock carts, and his final experience was of a cyclist "contemplating the ruins of his bicycle and addressing measured and adjectival language to an official at the steering wheel."—Advocate of India.

## Renewing Oilcloth.

When oilcloth has been laid for a few months and is beginning to lose its shiny surface it can be renewed and made to last twice as long. Melt a little ordinary glue in a pint of water, letting it stand on the top of the oven until it is dissolved. Wash the oilcloth thoroughly and let it dry. Then at night, when no one will walk on it, go over the entire surface carefully with a flannel dipped into the glue water. Choose a dry day for doing it, and by morning you will have a fine gloss.

## Had Her Choice.

"I see that your little sister took the smaller apple," said an experienced mother. "Did you let her have her choice, as I told you?"

"Yes, mother," her son replied brightly. "I told her if she didn't choose the smaller she wouldn't get any at all. She chose the smaller, mother!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How Maine Fishers Caught Big Salmon. Mr. and Mrs. Gross had a funny experience with an 8-pound salmon at Green Lake recently. After being hooked the salmon jumped right into the arms of Mrs. Gross and slid through to the bottom of the boat. Mrs. Gross promptly sat on the fish and made good its capture.—Kennebec Journal.

## He Wasn't Afraid.

One morning last spring, little Ruth, aged 7, was watching a meadow lark in the adjoining field, and listening to his song. In a little while she came running into the house to her mother and said, "Mother, he wasn't a bit afraid! He looked at me and then turned round and sang another verse."

## What Willie Saw.

When Willie saw a peacock for the first time he said to his mother: "Oh, mamma, you should have seen it! Electric lights all over the ferns and a turkey underneath!"

## MEN WHO WENT DOWN IN DEFEAT

LOGICALLY AVAILABLE FOR PRESIDENCY, BUT NEVER GAINED IT.

## LIFE-LONG AMBITIONS KILLED.

Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, William H. Seward and James G. Blaine.

## THE STING OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

There is tragedy as well as comedy in the story of our national party conventions, says the New York Evening Post. The jubilant shout of victory and success is frequently drowned by the note of pathos that marks the shipwreck of lifelong ambitions. Several of those who have seemed the most natural or logical candidates for the presidency have never achieved it, and in few instances has defeat been no more with composition or resignation.

Henry Clay is probably the most striking example in our history of a man whom an adverse fate seemed always to follow where the presidency was concerned. Clay was a candidate for the presidency as early as 1824, when the election went to the House of Representatives, which chose J. Q. Adams. He was the most popular candidate of the Whigs in opposition to Jackson's nomination in 1836, but in 1840 Clay again seemed to be the most likely candidate. But Thurlow Weed, who was never friendly to Clay, set on foot the movement that resulted in his defeat. Weed's real candidate was Garrison, who was weak in New York, so Weed had the delegation instructed for Scott to keep it from Clay. Henry A. Wise thus describes Clay's bitterness at his defeat in the Harrisburg convention of that year:

"He had been drinking heavily in the excitement of expectation. He rose from his chair, and walking backward and forward rapidly, lifting his feet like a horse strung-haltered in both legs, stamped upon the floor, exclaiming: 'My friends are not worth the powder and shot it would take to kill them. It is a diabolical intrigue, I know now, which has betrayed me. I am the most unfortunate man in the history of parties—always run by my friends when sure to be defeated, and now betrayed for a nomination when I, or any one, would be sure of election.'

## Supported Nominee.

He had, however, promised before hand, in a letter which was read to the convention, to support the nominee who ever he was, and he kept his word. He even took the stump for Garrison, although he made it clear that while advocating his election he could not be held responsible for his course in office. His complaint that he was only nominated for office when he was sure to be defeated, seemed to be fulfilled in 1844, when as the unanimous choice of the Whigs he was defeated by Polk.

Clay was nearly 71 years old when, in 1848, he was defeated for the Whig nomination by Gen. Taylor. His humiliation was all the greater because it was the delegation from his own Kentucky that led the way to Taylor's nomination. He refused to support Taylor in the ensuing campaign, saying: "Ought I to come out as a warm and partisan supporter of a candidate, who, in a reversal of our conditions, announced his purpose to remain a candidate, and consequently to oppose me so far as it depended upon himself? Tell me what reciprocity is this?" Magnanimity is a noble virtue, and I have always endeavored to practice it, but it has its limits, and the line of demarcation between it and meanness is not always discernible."

For two decades Daniel Webster was a perennial candidate for the presidential nomination. Webster's famous reply to Hayne made him a candidate. In 1836 he was nominated by the Whig members of the Massachusetts Legislature, and polled the entire vote of the state. In 1840 he told Thurlow Weed confidentially before the convention, that he expected to be the Whig candidate. Massachusetts again stood by him, but Garrison was nominated. Garrison's friends were anxious to have Webster take the vice presidential nomination, but he refused. Webster supported Garrison heartily, and was rewarded by the appointment of secretary of state.

## Webster Stays in the Field.

He composed an inaugural address for the President-elect, which Harrison refused to use, because, as he said, people would know it was not his. In 1848 Webster treated the possibility of Zachary Taylor's nomination as a joke, and again refused an offer that would have made him vice president, saying: "I shall remain in the field as a candidate for any other place."

After Taylor's nomination he supported him reluctantly, but only on the ground that Van Buren and Cass were less worthy, and he was brutally frank in his statement of his position. "Gen. Taylor has been nominated fairly," he said, in one of his speeches, "and I cannot therefore, and shall not, oppose his election. At the same time there is no man who is more in the opinion that such a nomination was not fit to be made."

Had Webster accepted the second place on the ticket either in 1840 or 1848, he would, in each case, have been elected to the presidency, which he was destined never to reach. He made his last appearance as a presidential candidate in 1852. Even his strongest supporters, although they worked valiantly for him, were convinced that his cause was hopeless, but Webster kept up his spirit till the last. On the morning of the convention he told a friend, "I shall meet the result whatever it may be, with a composed mind."

Rufus Choate nominated him in an eloquent speech, but his cause was hopeless from the start. His highest vote was 32 in a total of 293. As one writer remarks, Webster "composed mind" failed him when he heard the news. One of his friends who had attended the convention in Baltimore returned to Washington, and went at once to Webster's house. The defeated candidate met him at the door, but asked not a word about the convention.

Choate arrived soon after, and the family sat down to tea, but the meal was finished without the convention or its result being so much as mentioned. Choate had an hour's interview with Webster after dinner, "the most affecting he had ever had," he said, and he liked the evening meal to "the first meal after the return from the grave, when the full force of the bereavement seems to be realized." Shortly after Choate, departing a crowd of enthusiastic Whigs, celebrating Scott's nomination, stopped before Webster's house, serenaded him with a band, and called for a speech. Though told that he was not well, and had retired for the night, they without bragging about it.—Kansas City Journal.

## Wanted to Go the Same Way.

We were taking a little trip into the country. The only vacant seats in the train were turned so as to face each other. I told my little girl, 4 years of age, to take the seat in front of me, as riding backward would not make her sick. She hesitated, and said:

"I know it won't make me sick, but if I ride backward will I go to the same place you are going to?"

peared on the doorstep. He made a short speech which contained no mention of Scott or of his disappointment, concluding, "Of one thing, gentlemen, I can assure you: that not one among you will enjoy a sounder night's sleep than I shall. I shall rise in the morning God willing, to the performance of my duty, with the lark, and though I cannot equal him in sweetness of song, he will not greet the purpling east more joyous and jocund than I."

Without question, defeat hastened his end as it did Clay's. He soon left Washington for his home in Marshfield, Mass., where he died before the campaign was fairly under way, refusing to the end to acquiesce in Scott's nomination, and even going so far as to say that he would support Pierce. As he lay on his deathbed, a letter was read to him from a Boston friend, who expressed the hope that he was still steadfast in his determination not to support Scott. "Write to him," he said, "and tell him to look over toward Charlestown and see if Bunker Hill monument is still standing."

Seward's Defeat.

The sorrow of William H. Seward's friends over his defeat in the Republican convention of 1860 by Lincoln, resembled the distress of the Clay men in 1840. But Seward himself was cheerful about it as far as outward appearances went. When no Republican in Auburn, his home, could be found to write an article approving Lincoln's nomination, Seward himself wrote an editorial, highly praising the convention and its nominee. To Thurlow Weed, his disappointed manager, he wrote, "I wish I were sure that your sense of disappointment is as light as my own. I know not what has been left undone that could have been done, or done that ought to be regretted." Seward's letters to his wife and relatives show, however, that his defeat was a severe blow, and he spoke of his coming retirement to private life as a welcome anticipation. Yet he stood but on the threshold of a career that, although it did not lead to the presidency, made him one of the great secretaries of state.

Blaine expected to receive the Republican nomination in 1876. He sat in his library at Washington and read the dispatches that told of the convention's enthusiasm after Robert G. Ingersoll's great speech, and expressed to his family and friends his entire confidence of the result. When it became evident, however, that it was Blaine against the field his spirits fell, and on the morning of the balloting he forecasted an adverse result. When the break to Hayes finally came, and before the decisive ballot was fully counted, this message was on its way to Hayes: "I offer you my sincerest congratulations on your nomination. It will be alike my highest pleasure as well as my first political duty to do the utmost in my power to promote your election. The earliest moments of my return to securing as large a vote for you in Maine as she would have given for myself."

Blaine's Conviction.

He had been drinking heavily in the excitement of expectation. He rose from his chair, and walking backward and forward rapidly, lifting his feet like a horse strung-haltered in both legs, stamped upon the floor, exclaiming: "My friends are not worth the powder and shot it would take to kill them. It is a diabolical intrigue, I know now, which has betrayed me. I am the most unfortunate man in the history of parties—always run by my friends when sure to be defeated, and now betrayed for a nomination when I, or any one, would be sure of election."

Later, after his defeat in the convention of 1880 he said to a friend, "I am the Henry Clay of the Republican party. I can never be President." This conviction seems to have remained with him even after his nomination in 1884; for at no time during that campaign was he sanguine of election. Blaine's action in resigning from Harrison's cabinet three days before the convention of 1882 was taken by his friends to mean that although some months before he had written a letter saying that he was not a candidate, he had changed his mind. They rallied to his support, but Harrison was nominated on the first ballot. The vote on a preliminary point convinced Blaine that his cause was hopeless, and he was in bed and sound asleep when the first ballot was taken. Later he expressed regret that he had allowed his name to be used at all, but he sent no congratulatory telegram to Harrison, although he did to Levi F. Morton, the candidate for vice president. He took no part in the campaign, and died before Cleveland's inauguration.

The woman who understands her own possibilities need not understand, at first, exactly what they are. It is not the possession of an extraordinary talent for anything that makes the superior woman. It is the recognition that she has the extraordinary possibilities in her (just like everybody else), added to the determination that (unlike almost everybody else) she is going to use them. A good hard study—not merely a smattering reading—about the subliminal self, and psychology, in general, may well be her first step. Then the determined application, to every day of her life, of the very best she can find in herself will follow—and surprises will begin for her and for those around her. The apparent miracles that mind and will are bent upon growth. The possibilities of any woman are beyond computation, even by those who have known her since she was born. They rest with herself.

This last, however, most women are slow to understand. The average woman, feeling her own limited scope, feels also that the chance of being a complete personality has been denied her. She sighs, and puts away the thought of larger things into the back of her mind. So the greater self that might be sinks back and disappears into the unsounded depths of the soul, leaving only the vague sense that "it might have been."

Daily life is accepted as commonplace and unsatisfying; duty is done stodily and steadily.

The woman adjusts her life to being average. Or else, in unthinking revolt at her limitations, she breaks them, and sure disaster overtakes her. For revolt is not growth or control; it is plain stupidity, in place of the knowledge which is power.

The woman who understands her own possibilities need not understand, at first, exactly what they are. It is not the possession of an extraordinary talent for anything that makes the superior woman. It is the recognition that she has the extraordinary possibilities in her (just like everybody else), added to the determination that (unlike almost everybody else) she is going to use them. A good hard study—not merely a smattering reading—about the subliminal self, and psychology, in general, may well be her first step. Then the determined application, to every day of her life, of the very best she can find in herself will follow—and surprises will begin for her and for those around her. The apparent miracles that mind and will are bent upon growth. The possibilities of any woman are beyond computation, even by those who have known her since she was born. They rest with herself.

This last, however, most women are slow to understand. The average woman, feeling her own limited scope, feels also that the chance of being a complete personality has been denied her. She sighs, and puts away the thought of larger things into the back of her mind. So the greater self that might be sinks back and disappears into the unsounded depths of the soul, leaving only the vague sense that "it might have been."

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## NOTES OF INTEREST.

Joseph Dest, crack twirler of the Norwalk baseball club, drove a ball into the mouth of Walter Smith, an African dodger, with such force that several of the dodger's teeth were knocked out and the ball locked so securely within the colored man's mouth it had to be cut to pieces before it could be removed. It happened at Roton Point, a resort on Long Island sound. "One ball, two balls, hit the nigger in the head and get a good cigar!" shouted the barker. Dest threw the first two balls easily just to throw the dodger off his guard. Then by arrangement Richard Burke, coach for the Harstrom college nine, let one drive, Smith hauled up his head and opened his mouth. One second after Burke, Dest let go a terrific drive and the ball struck the dodger squarely in the mouth. Smith lost two teeth from each jaw and says he will resign from the ancient and honorable profession of African dodger.

The action of an Italian boy in milking a neighbor's cow started a battle which culminated in the shooting of the boy and his mother at Newton, Mass. The victims were Mrs. Dominic Caponi and her son Frank, who is accused of milking Tony Ombrello's cow. Ombrello and his brother did the shooting.

Louis H. Roe, a merchant of Pine Island, Orange county, N. Y., is in St. Luke's hospital, Newburg, suffering from a peculiar malady. He was smoking a pipe the stem of which was split, and this pinched his tongue. Nicotine poisoning followed.

His tongue swelled until he was unable to close his mouth. He will probably recover.

Mending a broken arm with a nail is the extraordinary feat in surgery which has just been performed successfully in New York city by Harlem hospital surgeons. It was a plan resorted to after usual methods had failed and when the case seemed to be hopeless. Now the limb operated upon is as sound as ever it was. Charles Nelson, 15 years old, of 2614 Eighth avenue, was injured in alighting from a car on July 12. The wrist of his right arm broke with such a severe fracture that one bone lapped over another. Nelson was taken immediately to the Harlem hospital and the arm was placed in a splint, but the bones did not set. When he went back next day, however, Dr. H. A. Haubold of 15 West Eighty-eighth street and Dr. John F. Connors of 224 West Seventy-ninth street, visiting surgeons, examined the boy and resolved upon the novel method of treatment. Dr. Charles Ross, the house surgeon, aided in the operation. The lad was put under the influence of ether and an incision was made in the injured arm, above the wrist joint. What is called the shaft of the bone was then pried open, and the two overlapping bones were set together. Meantime a steel nail about one and a half inches long had been carefully sterilized and medicated. A wise of cotton and other material was made for the arm, and with an ordinary hammer the nail was driven into the head, piercing both bones in much the same fashion as two boards would be fastened together. The splints were then replaced. Nelson returned to the hospital recently, and it was found that his arm was as strong as it had been before the accident. A few minutes later the boy was playing ball in the street. There is no record of a similar case, and forthcoming issues of the surgical journals will contain full accounts of the operation and its result.

On the outer stone coping of an eighth story east window in the postoffice department building, Washington, sat a blushing bridal couple, oblivious of surroundings or the risk they were running, calmly holding hands and looking love into each other's eyes. Assistant Superintendent Shaw, who discovered them, had to clutch his teeth tightly to keep his terrified heart from jumping out of his mouth. The bride, a blushing young lass of 20, with soulful blue eyes and golden hair, hid her face when she saw the superintendent. The groom, with a far away look in his eyes, just kept on holding hands and sighed heavily. When the couple had been yanked into the building with the aid of a 6-foot step ladder, they admitted the bride's name was Mary and the man's name was John, newly wed from Valdosta, Ga. But they declined to tell how or why they got into their perilous position.

Carrie Withers and Annie Munroe, Philadelphia young women boarding at a farmhouse near Lackawaxen, Pa., ran across a rattlesnake and put it out of business with chewing-gum. Miss Withers took a long stick and placing the gum on the end shoved it toward the snake, which struck at it, getting the gum in its mouth. The reptile tried to expel it, but the more it tried the firmer it seemed to take hold. Finally it rolled on the grass as if choking, and the young woman called a farm hand, who killed it. The gum had would about the snake's fangs until it was un able to open its jaws.

Levi Hall, a farmer living near Oriskany, N. Y., was severely bitten on the face by one of his horses and some fear is felt for his recovery. Hall was about to unhitch the horse, when the animal turned upon him and bit him through the lower lip, also in the right cheek, neck, chin and forehead. Just before he was bitten Mr. Hall had driven the horse past some water, and the animal indicated that it wanted a drink, but since they would soon be home Hall thought he would wait until they arrived there before he watered the horse. He believes this angered the horse.

Ghosts have been put to a novel use in the American Smelting and Refining company at Cokedale, Colo. Trouble with leaking reservoirs baffled the engineers of the company until Engineer Cutton and Supt. Bayles determined to use goats to help them out of their dilemma. One reservoir was emptied and herds of goats were driven back and forth over the bottom for several days. The reservoir is now as sound as a churn. The goats packed the earth so hard that the water cannot get through. The same means will be used to make other reservoirs tight.

Jim, a wise old gray horse owned by the Montclair, N. J., Water company, pulled the slide out of a grain chute and was buried in an avalanche of oats. When discovered he was cheerfully eating his way out, happy and content.

Edward Schaefer of St. Matthews, Ky., not only knows his chickens, but his chickens know him. When Mr. Schaefer appeared at the patrol house to learn if any of his chickens recently stolen from him had been recovered, seven fat Plymouth Rocks stepped out from among the twenty-seven collected by Corp. Roberts and ran to greet their owner. The hens had always been undemonstrative heretofore, and Corp. Roberts was amazed to see one perch itself upon Mr. Schaefer's shoulder, while another pecked at his shoe and a third tried to climb up his leg.

William U. Cake of Trenton, N. J., is shedding his skin for the twenty-eighth time in his fifty-three years of life. Cake is a printer for the Trenton Oil Cloth and Linoleum company, and his painful and annoying ailment has mystified all the physicians who have seen him, who

can agree to do nothing for it except to name it. They call it dermatitis exfoliatia. When Cake first called in a physician to examine him, the medical man was inclined to attribute his ailment to his coming in contact with acids in his work, but Cake informed him that he had the habit of changing his skin at intervals when he was an infant. The shedding of his skin is preceded by an attack of chills and fever. Then the skin dries and comes off in about two weeks, during which time the man suffers great pain. Generally the shedding of the skin takes place every two or three years. The longest time that Cake continued with the same skin was nine years. Several years ago, when he suffered with an attack of the grippe, he shed his skin three times in fourteen weeks.

With a fruit crop worth \$15,000 as the stake, the fiercest game of whist ever seen in the southwest was played in a little summer cottage at Corona del Mar, near Balboa beach, Cal. The players were Mrs. George E. Hart, a Los Angeles society woman, and her husband, a prominent broker, on one side, and George A. Nelson and Hugh W. Nelson, Nevada mining man, on the other.

The game was the outcome of a real estate deal, the Nelsons trading the whole town of Winchester, Riverside county, for the Hart ranch in Simi valley, north of this city. Both parties insisted on having this year's valuable crop from the ranch. The Harts had leads and leads and American and international whist signals at their fingers' ends, but the Nevada men had the trumps. In spite of a brilliant and bewildering playing by the Harts, the rough and ready cowpuncher luck won. Mrs. Hart lost without a wince. The Harts led the first 35 points, though it was close, and then their rivals jumped ahead and stayed there.

Miss Mabel Tong of Brooklyn, a summer boarder at Meriden, Conn., accidentally wound her long hair on a window when she was drawing water from it. Charles Nelson, 15 years old, of 2614 Eighth avenue, was injured in alighting from a car on July 12. The wrist of his right arm broke with such a severe fracture that one bone lapped over another. Nelson was taken immediately to the Harlem hospital and the arm was placed in a splint, but the bones did not set. When he went back next day, however, Dr. H. A. Haubold of 15 West Eighty-eighth street and Dr. John F. Connors of 224 West Seventy-ninth street, visiting surgeons, examined the boy and resolved upon the novel method of treatment. Dr. Charles Ross, the house surgeon, aided in the operation. The lad was put under the influence of ether and an incision was made in the injured arm, above the wrist joint. What is called the shaft of the bone was then pried open, and the two overlapping bones were set together. Meantime a steel nail about one and a half inches long had been carefully sterilized and medicated. A wise of cotton and other material was made for the arm, and with an ordinary hammer the nail was driven into the head, piercing both bones in much the same fashion as two boards would be fastened together. The splints were then replaced. Nelson returned to the hospital recently, and it was found that his arm was as strong as it had been before the accident. A few minutes later the boy was playing ball in the street. There is no record of a similar case, and forthcoming issues of the surgical journals will contain full accounts of the operation and its result.

There are several hundred high class waiters working in the financial district lunch clubs and restaurants of New York city, whose service in those places ends at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Although most of them are members of the Geneva Association club, in Forty-fourth street, they are as a class too thrifty to waste much time in the delights of club lounging. One who had long pondered on how they disposed of their after lunch hours was at last inspired to ask. In winter they go from their downtown work to the grill rooms and cafes of uptown hotels; in summer to hotel roof restaurants. Chief of the latter are the Hoffman, Waldorf and Astor hotel roof restaurants, where the patronage is largely at dinner and supper. Wages and tips run from \$6 to \$8 a day very regularly.

Roast swan for dinner one day and roast soup the next was on the bill of fare at Farmer Joseph Pennicott's home at Iron Hill township, near Allentown, Pa. The feast was the outcome of a battle on the farmer's duck pond. The turtle had seized a gosling and dragged it under but not before the prey had emitted a loud squak in fright and agony. A big swan, the king of the duck pond, heard the cry and when it reached the spot where the gosling had disappeared, it suddenly gave a terrific "honk" and began swimming shoreward for dear life. Several times it was dragged almost under water, but each time, with flapping wings managed to regain its poise. Bennicoff, head of the old saying that "a turtle never lets go till it thunders," knew that the reptile was caught, and so it proved. The swan reached shore and dragged itself up on the bank with a 10-pound snapper hanging on to its left. Bennicoff dispatched a gentleman held by the ankles and wrists by wooden bars, sitting there in the sunshine for all the world to look at.

In those days the stocks and the whipping post too were special attractions, notably to boys. The latter were allowed to ridicule people who sat in the stocks, which held their hands and feet, but not to throw anything at them.

Of course this deprived the boys of some degree of pleasure, yet they contrived to get a good deal of fun out of the thing anyway. It is now odd to think of such scenes as these must have been. Figure to yourself passing by the courthouse green at Charlotte or Raleigh and seeing a gentleman held by the ankles and wrists by wooden bars, sitting there in the sunshine for all the world to look at.

Those were the days of the branding iron too. A set of gyses of iron, in use for holding the ankles or wrists, are on exhibition here, but of branding irons there are none. These were used here in January, 1865, for the first time.—Raleigh cor. Charlotte Observer.

## NEW YORK EVERY DAY

placed on the roadside, but each time it jumped back and they finally decided to take it to Falls Village, which they did, placing it on the seat, where it sat quietly during the remainder of the journey and apparently enjoyed the trip.

A seventy-five foot Leviathan came ashore a week ago and anchored, involuntarily at York Beach, Me., but still alive, half a mile off the shore. He couldn't get off, and for six days the gasoline launch promoters made splendid profits taking persons out to see the sight. As a final grand display, the business men bought up five pounds of dynamite, boated it off to the helpless monster, and set it off under him. The explosive went off, but the blaze, communicating to the inflammable blubber of the whale, set it on fire, and several boat loads of summer residents narrowly escaped being burned up before they got out of reach of the sputtering fluid.

Working up from the bottom to steamboat pilot is the story of Mrs. Wyllie Hulett, member of the steamboat family of Beardstown, Ill., who was given a pilot's license, Capt. Archie Gordon, United States inspector of steamboats, who examined Mrs. Hulett, said that she made an exceptional showing in navigation. Mrs. Hulett's husband, George Hulett, a steamboat engineer, failed to pass the examination when he applied for a pilot's license on account of color blindness. Capt. Gordon who examined Mrs. Hulett, said that she was among the very few who gave with unerring accuracy the entire list of beacon lights and day marks along the Illinois river for 150 miles, telling the color of each and of the day mark signs. Mrs. Hulett, who has spent much time on steamboats since her marriage, four years ago, has served as clerk, stewardess, steerswoman, and assistant engineer. She applied for the license in an effort to help her husband.

Police men, armed with repeating rifles, are patrolling Lincoln avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., nightly, seeking to get a shot at a supernatural dog which talks good English, then disappears in the vapors of the night. Many petty robberies have been committed in the neighborhood of Lincoln avenue recently. Detectives Charles Almer, Arthur Ehrenfeld and Lieut. Charles G. Shields were detailed to catch the thieves. One morning at dawn the three men descended a ravine back of the home of the Sisters of Divine Providence. A big black figure followed them. They moved across a bridge and the black phantom waddled on behind. The three men saw it was a large Newfoundland dog. The police men halted; the dog stopped. Suddenly the brute spoke in deep tones, "Good morning." The men quailed in fear. "Good morning," repeated the dog.

The dog disappeared in thin, greenish vapors. The men made a search of the ravine, but no dog tracks could be found. They were laughed at when they told their story.

### WHIPPING POST AND STOCKS.

Stood in the Raleigh Courthouse Land Until the End of the Rebellion.

Up until the end of the war and a little while after the whipping post and stocks stood not far from the northwest corner of the courthouse and between that building and the present post office, and there the last whipping took place, though as it began it was sought to be stopped by a federal officer. The sheriff was, however, simply carrying out the mandate of the old court of pleas and quarter sessions.

In those days the stocks and the whipping post too were special attractions, notably to boys. The latter were allowed to ridicule people who sat in the stocks, which held their hands and feet, but not to throw anything at them.

Of course this deprived the boys of some degree of pleasure, yet they contrived to get a good deal of fun out of the thing anyway. It is now odd to think of such scenes as these must have been. Figure to yourself passing by the courthouse green at Charlotte or Raleigh and seeing a gentleman held by the ankles and wrists by wooden bars, sitting there in the sunshine for all the world to look at.

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### Cruising on the Nile.

Our trip led us at last to a boat on the waters of the Nile, where we lived three weeks of glowing luminous days, while the hours passed even as the sands of time. In leaving Cairo and passing through the big bridge we were surrounded by the most ethereal boats I ever saw, and they were but the curtain raiser to the continuous performance going on around us afterwards. We steamed ahead by day, not so very fast for the channel is treacherous, and the native, taking frequent soundings at the bow often failed to prevent the boat from striking her nose straight in the mud. No harm came except vociferous shouting in a language sounding much like turkeys gobbling. Meanwhile the sailboats glided by, graceful and swift in spite of their clumsy framework. Some were ferry boats, old and tattered and crowded with laborers, family parties, donkeys, everything. Others were laden with water jars or "fodder for the kine," and still others were the face-famed dahabeahs, a kind of winged houseboat. They all came near enough to feel well acquainted with their passengers.

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### Keep Everything.

A New England clergyman was taking breakfast one Sunday morning in a hotel in a little western town. A rough old man, clad only in a white hat and a pair of shoes, on the banks of Salt creek, Col.

Hurt met the man at Grand Island and

accompanied him to Lincoln. They se

cured a room at the same hotel. One

best suit of clothes had been stolen,

along with his pocketbook and a

watch. The Kentuckian, after a search, spied

the man attempting to board an out-

bound train. Hurt gave chase and over-

took the man near Salt creek and com-

peted him at the point of a pistol to re-

store the stolen clothing.

With his leg broken in two places,

John Anderson of Little Falls, Ore.,

was found on Mount St. Helens by a

Seattle party. To save his life they

carried him to the summit of the moun-

tain, and, in an improvised stretcher

made out of a sleeping bag, slid him

down the mountain 4000 feet to the Ma-

zamas camp, where medical attention

was given him. Physicians say that

had not this expedient been followed

Anderson would have died from his inju-

ries.

"It wasn't exactly goo-goo eyes," but the woman certainly has got me goin'," said Michael Unger of Princeton to Supt. McGowan in the central police station, Trenton, when he requested the police department to use its influence in the police spell which he said a gypsy woman had cast over him. Unger said he had cast a curse over him and bit him through the lower lip, also in the right cheek, neck, chin and forehead. Just before he was bitten Mr. Hall had driven the horse past some water, and the animal indicated that it wanted a drink, but since they would soon be home Hall thought he would wait until they arrived there before he watered the horse. He believes this angered the horse.

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Schaefer appeared at the patrol house to

learn if any of his chickens recently

stolen from him had been recovered,

seven fat Plymouth Rocks stepped out

from among the twenty-seven collected

by Corp. Roberts and ran to greet their

owner. The hens had always been un-

demonstrative heretofore, and Corp.

Roberts was amazed to see one perch

itself upon Mr. Schaefer's shoulder, while another pecked at his shoe and a third

tried to climb up his leg.

Leaving Orange, N. J., for Falls Village, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Miles Hanchett, traveling in their auto, made but one stop before reaching Suffern, N. Y., and that at a grade crossing to let a train pass. On reaching Suffern they heard the meow of a cat. Investigation located a half grown kitten on the gear box of the machine. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Hanchett

**Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.**  
Prevalency of Kidney Disease.  
Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

**What To Do.**

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.



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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1908.

**REPUBLICANS**  
**BRANDISH CLUB**

**Majority In Legislature Expect to Run Things.**

**IN NO HURRY TO ADJOURN**

Appropriation Bill for Which Legislature Was Convened in Extraordinary Session Is Not to Be Introduced Until Late, So as to Hold the Minority in Session—Bills Looking to the Enactment of a County Option Law Have Been Introduced, as Has a Measure Providing for the Repeal of the Vincennes University Bond Issue.

Indianapolis, Sept. 21.—Both houses of the legislature reconvened this afternoon at 2 o'clock. That it is the purpose of the Republicans to use the bill providing for the reappropriation of the unexpended balances in the several specific appropriations made by the legislature in 1907 as a club to hold the minority members in session until a county local option bill can be passed is indicated in the failure to introduce this bill in either house. The bill to be introduced in the house is in the hands of Representative Thomas D. Slimp of Daviess county, who is known as a strong administration man.

"We don't want this bill to come up for some time," said the Republican leaders in the house. "It would never do to spring it this early in the session. We have plenty of time to put it through, and the majority and minority are of one mind on the proposition. To introduce it now would give the Democrats the opportunity they seek—pass the appropriations and then bring about an adjournment if possible."

Minority leaders said that if the reappropriation bill was not introduced today they would introduce one of their own. The Republicans, it is believed, will smother this bill if it is introduced.

The minority members made no move Saturday that indicated their plan of action, save that of voting against adjournment until today. But five bills were introduced in the house, four of which were administration bills. The fifth was a bill introduced by Representative Henry M. Taylor of Hamilton county, who seeks to reduce the salaries of the circuit and superior court judges.

Pursuant to the plan recommended at the conference of house Republicans Friday night for the introduction of a bill repealing the Vincennes university bond issue, with a strong probability that it will be killed in committee or voted down in both houses, Representative Taylor of Hamilton county introduced a bill drafted in the governor's office providing for the repeal of the bonds.

The bill is in two sections and provides that "be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Indiana, that an act entitled 'An act providing for the issuing of bonds and coupons of the state of Indiana for the liquidation and payment of the claim of the board of trustees for the Vincennes university against the state in full and final settlement of said claim and all other demands, passed over the governor's veto March 9, 1907, be and the same is hereby repealed.' Section 2 declares that an emergency exists. The bill was referred to the judiciary committee, Representative Edwards of Lawrence county, chairman.

The bill introduced by Representative Taylor providing for a reduction in the salaries of the circuit and superior court judges of the state seeks to repeal the act passed in 1907 which increased the salaries of the judges from \$2,500 to \$3,500. Mr. Taylor said that the taxpayers are complaining of the increase and that Judge Ira J. Christian of the circuit court in the county he represents is willing to accept the old salary. Judge Christian is out for re-election.

The bill seeks to make the compensation of the judges \$2,500 as before, the money being paid quarterly from the state treasury out of money not otherwise appropriated. It is provided also that the judges now in office shall receive the compensation provided in the act of 1907 until the bill becomes effective, if passed.

The bill is already meeting with considerable opposition and the indications are that it will have a hard time getting out of the hands of the committee on fees and salaries, to which it was referred by the speaker. Representative Grieger of Laporte, and Porter Curtis, chairman of the committee, said the committee would probably meet today to take up the bill.

**Wealthy Farmer's Suicide.**  
Richmond, Ind., Sept. 21.—William T. Beall, once a wealthy farmer of Preble county, Ohio, blew out his brains at home about sixteen miles east of Richmond. Mr. Beall first set fire to his large barn and shed, which, with their contents, were destroyed at a loss of \$2,500. Returning to the house he sat down in a rocking chair upon the exact spot where his wife was killed twenty-one years ago by her son John, and fired the fatal shot.

**EXTENDED SPEAKING TOUR OF JUDGE TAFT**

**It Will Open on George Ade's Farm Wednesday.**

Cincinnati, Sept. 21.—On Wednesday Mr. Taft will leave Cincinnati for an extended speaking tour. His first formal address will be made on the farm, in Brook, Ind., of George Ade, the Indiana humorist and playwright, on that day, and his next important speeches of the week will be delivered in Milwaukee on Thursday night; Madison, Wis., on Friday, and St. Paul and Minneapolis on Saturday.

The strenuous campaign of Mr. Bryan will see no let-up in the coming week. His principal engagements include the invasion of Mr. Taft's home town of Cincinnati on Wednesday, after speeches in Buffalo and Cleveland on Monday and Columbus on Tuesday. He will still be in Ohio on Thursday and will go to Terre Haute, Ind., on Friday and to Milwaukee on Saturday.

The national convention of the National Republican League, which includes Republican clubs in every state in the Union, will be held in Cincinnati on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Great interest has been manifested in the announcement that Mr. Taft and Senator Foraker would appear together on the platform upon the occasion of the opening of the meeting of the League of Republican clubs, and special importance has been attached to the speech of Senator Foraker, especially as signifying the healing of the political breach between himself and the presidential candidate. The developments of the past few days arising out of Mr. Hearst's exposure of certain correspondence between the senator and the Standard Oil company, have resulted, however, in the withdrawal of Senator Foraker from the program for the meeting. Mr. Sherman, the vice presidential candidate, will speak at this gathering.

**WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.**

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood.

They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms, pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Samuel T. Maddox, of 106 Pine street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I can truthfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for kidney trouble. I suffered a great deal with backache, lameness across the loins, and dizziness, but my worst symptom was dull throbbing headache. I gradually run down until I was hardly able to do my work and manytime I had to retire in the middle of the day.

At times I suffered from dizzy spells and blurring of the eyesight and if I had not grasped something for support I would have fallen. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Milhouse drug store and used them. I have not had a single attack of any of my old symptoms since taking this remedy. I recommend them very highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

**The Gold Mine**

**A Showing of Advanced Styles in Our Millinery Department**



**Now Going On**

Our Annual Fall Millinery Season began Friday and Saturday. To this informal opening we invite you to see one of the most practical and largest display of Millinery we ever had in stock, and in Ready-to-wear Hats there is a profusion of styles representing every shape, shade and whim that fashion has sanctioned. In Dress Hats, many quite unique creations will be shown for the first time.

**SEE WINDOW.**

**The Gold Mine**  
Department Store.

**W. A. Carter & Son,**

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

**Lawn Mowers**

We recently added a machia for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

**J. S. Laupus, Jeweler.**

We offer a large stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Mantel Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Libby's Fine Cut Glass and Fancy China Pieces.

**GIVE US A CALL.**

**Good Bread—  
The Secret's Out**

**But Your Grocer  
has more—**

**WASHBURN-CROSBY'S**

**GOLD MEDAL  
FLOUR**



THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY



# Stylish Fall Suits...

We have the Grandest line of Fall Suits we have ever shown and they are admired by all who see them. Rich Patterns, Stylish Designs, Perfect Fitting.

**\$10 TO \$30**

HUB SUITS ARE DIFFERENT-TRY ONE  
NEW FALL SHIRTS JUST RECEIVED

## THE HUB

### For Sale

\$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.  
\$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.  
\$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.  
\$650.00, 4 room residence cash or \$550.00, 3 room residence trade \$1000.00, 6 room residence  
\$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.  
\$1200.00, 6 room residence.  
\$2750.00 for this modern home.  
\$1200.00 for this new residence.

**GEO. SCHAEFER,**  
Real Estate and  
General Insurance

First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



### A Close Scrutiny

by a good dentist will show treacherous cavities and defects in your teeth that will result in their loss unless you have them attended to in time. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is as true in regard to your teeth as to your health or eyesight. Have your teeth examined and kept in good condition by a good dentist, and you will preserve them through life.

**Dr. B. S. Shinness.**

### YOU OWE IT

To your skin to eradicate all summer tan and other blemishes before the arrival of the stinging air of autumn and early winter. True cold cream and greaseless massage are highly important for this purpose. We prepare creams from your own recipes from best materials. Corn Cracker promptly relieves and removes foot troubles.

**Cox Pharmacy.**

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

**INSURANCE**

Clark B. Davis

LOANS

NOTARY



Philadelphia's Premier Beauty.

This young lady, the exquisite beauty of whose complexion has aroused the greatest admiration amongst the members of Philadelphia's fashionable younger set, recently confined to a few girl friends the secret of her extraordinary facial loveliness. The secret could not remain one long, and gossip in society circles tells us that this young woman had been greatly annoyed by many dark brown freckles, which obstinately defied removal until she became a user of Nadinola Facial Cream. With its aid, however, she not only quickly and easily banished these unsightly blemishes, but was also rejoiced to find her skin left in every way more beautiful than before—healthy, clear, soft and velvety, with all the freshness and exquisite loveliness of a perfect complexion. Nadinola Cream is sold in every high-class drug store, 50¢ and \$1 the package.

Sold by W. F. PETER DRUG CO.  
And Other Druggists.

### PERSONAL

M. A. St. John went to Fort Wayne this forenoon.

Philip Meeh transacted business in Fort Wayne today.

Rev. H. H. Allen returned to Shelbyville Sunday evening.

H. S. Dell was a North Vernon passenger this forenoon.

Samuel Carr, of Medora, was a business visitor here Saturday.

Bert Mercer of Indianapolis is visiting his brother C. J. Mercer.

John A. Goodale went to Fort Wayne this morning on business.

William Densford, of Crothersville, was in this city Sunday afternoon.

Clarence Sellers and family went to Scottsburg Sunday to spend the day.

Frank P. Woodward, of Bloomington, spent Sunday here with friends.

O. O. Wails and Frank Jones were Brownstown passengers this morning.

James Cox, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Edo Dodd, of Paris Crossing, was here Sunday the guest of J. E. Graham.

Ewing Shields went to Noblesville this morning to transact some business.

Joe Ormsby went to Bloomington this morning to attend Indiana University.

William Matlock went to Medora this morning to see his son, Dr. Neal Matlock.

Henry Fill and family, of Missouri, are visiting friends and relatives in this city.

John V. Dehler went to Indianapolis this forenoon to look after some business.

Miss Blanche Hughbanks, of Austin, is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graham.

Henry F. Zollman, of Bedford, was a business visitor in Seymour Sunday evening.

Arthur Jerrell and Jesse Weaver made a business trip to Fort Wayne this morning.

J. L. Williams, of Indianapolis, was here today on business and calling on friends.

Miss Myra Huckleberry left this morning for Franklin where she will enter College.

Miss Maude Naylor spent Sunday in Indianapolis with her friend, Miss Alice Christie.

Mrs. Cora Leininger of Indianapolis is visiting relatives in this city for a few days.

Miss Edna Holmes has returned to Medora after visiting friends in Louisville for several days.

Theo. Toms, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting his parents Alex Toms and wife of W. Second street.

John V. Williams, formerly a furniture dealer in this city, was here today calling on friends.

Julius Peter left for New Haven, Conn. yesterday morning where he will attend Yale again this year.

Mrs. Harriet Lewis and daughter, Miss Katie, went to Columbus yesterday and spent the day with friends.

Harold Ritter and Allen Foster went to Franklin this morning where they will resume their work in Franklin College.

Maurice Jennings went to Bloomington this forenoon where he will take up his college work in Indiana University.

Miss Blanche Hees, who has been visiting Georgia Lauster for several days, returned to Indianapolis this forenoon.

Dr. Luella Schneck, who has been visiting in Seymour for several days, returned to her home in Indianapolis this morning.

Miss Anna Massman returned to Cincinnati this morning after visiting her sister Miss Anna Massman for several weeks.

John W. Waskom, of Oklahoma, and J. L. Waskom, of Driftwood township, were here this morning and made the REPUBLICAN a pleasant call.

Willard D. Miller, who has a good position in a dry goods store in Hamilton, Ohio, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Miller here.

John Rinne went to Bloomington this morning to spend a few days with friends before taking up his work in Indiana University of Medicine in Indianapolis.

S. T. Campbell, of Mansfield, O., spent Saturday and Sunday with George A. Clark. Mr. Campbell is a well known poultry judge and is on his way to Nashville, Tenn., where he is to act as judge at a poultry show.

### CLAIRVOYANT

And spirit medium, Prof. Clinton Rock. Before you speak or write a word he tells your full name. Thus proving his power to read your future.

If you doubt or are skeptical he will give you tests free. His full life readings 50 cents for few days only. Hours from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Located New Commercial.

### RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues

Stand at This Time.

#### National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	87	47	.640
Chicago	86	53	.619
Pittsburg	86	54	.614
Philadelphia	73	61	.544
Cincinnati	66	72	.478
Boston	57	81	.413
Brooklyn	47	90	.343
St. Louis	47	91	.341

No games Sunday.

#### American League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	79	68	.577
Cleveland	80	60	.574
Chicago	79	61	.564
St. Louis	76	62	.551
Philadelphia	65	71	.481
Boston	65	72	.475
Washington	50	75	.440
New York	46	90	.338

At Chicago— R.H.E.

Chicago.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 4 1

Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 0 2

Batteries—Smith, Sullivan; Plank, Lapp.

At Detroit— R.H.E.

Detroit.... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 —2 5 3

New York... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 9 1

Batteries—Summers, Schmidt; Wilson, Blair.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.

St. Louis.... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2 8 1

Washington... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 0

Batteries—Waddell, Smith, Spencer; Johnson, Street.

### TELEPOST BUYS ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH

Official Announcement Is Made  
by President Sellers.

New York, Sept. 21.—By purchasing control of the Atlantic Telegraph company the new telegraph company, the Telepost, has acquired the use of a working line over 150 miles long, from Boston to Portland, Me.

President H. Lee Sellers of the Telepost company made the following announcement today:

"It is true that we have acquired control of the Atlantic lines from Boston to Portland and will immediately install our rapid automatic system of telegraphy on this line, accepting business at our uniform rate of 25 cents for twenty-five words, 5 cents for each additional ten words. The Western Union's Boston-Portland rate is 30 cents for ten words.

"Our Boston-Portland service will be an object lesson in the possibilities of 1,000 words a minute telegraphy at lower rates than the public has ever dreamed of. Mr. Delany's invention, which we control exclusively, introduces a new era in wire transmission, both in respect to speed and economy. We are able to utilize the full capacity of the wires by machines which send and receive at speeds of 1,000 words a minute. The old wire companies are limited by hand transmission to a small fraction of this speed. That is the explanation of the superiority of the Telepost system and of our lower rates.

"Portland will be the starting point westward of our transcontinental trunk line, on which we are actively at work. Our plans for the opening up of other territories are well advanced, but we are not now ready to announce details. The fulfillment of these plans, however, will soon become evident to the public, just as in the case of the Atlantic lines, when all our arrangements are completed.

"The Atlantic lines touch Lowell,

## SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 South Chestnut Street.

# Preliminary FALL SHOWING

On the line between summer and autumn. Visiting this store at the present time you will see the smartest ideas in fall dress goods, suitings, silks, satins and trimmings. House furnishings, rugs, carpets, lace curtains, portiers, blankets and domestics.

Watch for our Fall Announcement.

## Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

### SPECIALS

\$4,000.00 worth of 5 per cent bonds.

Cottage, center of town, 6 rooms, well, cistern—\$950. 5 room cottage—\$1000.

E. C. BOLLINGER,

'Phone 186 and 5

Office in Hancock Building.

### CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,

Accident and Sick Benefit

### INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency

Prompt Attention to All Business

### P. COLABUONO,

Ladies' & Gents'

SHOEMAKER

Repairing neatly done while you wait

Fine work given special attention

14½ St. Louis Ave. SEYMOUR

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR. - - - - - INDIANA.

## A MAINE GIANT.

How He Humiliated a Lumber Camp Bully.

Richard Carter of South Portland, is probably the tallest man in Maine, being 6 feet 8 inches in height, and as straight as an arrow. His shoulders are very broad, his arms unusually long and his body well proportioned. He hasn't an ounce of extra flesh, as shown by the fact that he weighs only 190 pounds. Carter is 57 years old, having been born in Kenduskeag on December 6, 1851. His hair is as dark brown as ever, and only a few gray hairs are to be seen in his moustache. His father, who was a farmer, stood 6 feet 3 inches, while his mother was 5 feet 10 inches tall, a rather unusual height for a woman. All of his three brothers, who are now living, are about 6 feet 2 inches, and his four living sisters are unusually tall women. The family originally numbered eleven children. When he was 26 years old—in 1877—Mr. Carter went to Minnesota, where he was in the employ of a large lumber concern for seventeen years. Returning to Maine, he worked several years in Bangor, where at one time he was offered quite a large weekly salary by a local showman to be exhibited as "the long man," which offer he respectfully declined. He then entered the employ of the Ricker brothers, proprietors of the Poland Spring hotel, in 1897. He was in charge of the crew of twelve or fifteen men who are employed in the fields, gardens and stables of that large estate. Carter has the strength of two ordinary men. On one occasion in a lumber camp, in Oxford county, the bully of the camp, a man weighing more than 200 and unusually strong, forced a quarrel upon Carter, who has always been of the most kindly disposition and opposed to fighting. The bully made a rush at Carter, when the latter seized him in his long, sinewy arms, threw him to the floor of the camp, and then, lifting him as if he were a child, hung him up by the seat of his trousers on a couple of stout hooks that were at the end of chains hanging from the roof. That was enough for the bully, who afterward became a very decent sort of fellow.—*Kennebec Journal*.

## FIFTY DEGREES BELOW.

He travels fastest who travels alone—but not after the frost has dropped below fifty degrees or more.—*Yukon Code*.

Day had broken cold and gray, exceeding cold and gray, when the man turned aside from the main Yukon trail and climbed the high earth-bank, where a dim and little-traveled trail led eastward through the fat spruce timber land. It was a steep bank, and he paused for a breath at the top, excusing the act to himself by looking at his watch. It was 9 o'clock. There was no sun or hint of sun, though there was not a cloud in the sky. It was a clear day, and yet there seemed an intangible pall over the face of things, a subtle gloom that made the day dark, and that was due to the absence of sun. This fact did not worry the man. He was used to the lack of sun. It had been days since he had seen the sun, and he knew that a few more days must pass before the cheerful orb, due south, would just peep above the sky line and dip immediately from view.

The man flung a look back along the way he had come. The Yukon lay a mile wide and hidden under 3 feet of ice. On top of this ice were as many feet of snow. It was all pure white, rolling in gentle, snow-covered undulations where the ice-jams of the freeze-up had formed. North and south, as far as his eye could see, it was unbroken white, save for a dark hair-line that curved and twisted from around the spruce-covered island to the south, and that curved and twisted away into the north, where it disappeared behind another spruce-covered island. This dark hair-line was the trail—the main trail—that led south 500 miles to the Chilcotin Pass, Dyea, and salt water; and that led north seventy miles to Dawson, and still on to the north a thousand miles to Nulato, and finally to St. Michael on Bering sea, a thousand miles and a half thousand more.

But all this—the mysterious, far-reaching hair-line trail, the absence of sun from the sky, the tremendous cold, and the strangeness and weirdness of it all—made no impression on the man. It was not because he was long used to it. He was a newcomer in the land, a cheaque, and this was his first winter. The trouble with him was that he was without imagination. He was quick and alert in the things of life, but only in the things, and not in the significance. Fifty degrees below zero meant eighty odd degrees of frost. Such fact impressed him as being cold and uncomfortable, and that was all. It did not lead him to meditate upon his frailty as a creature of temperature, and upon man's frailty in general, able only to live within certain narrow limits of temperature; and from there on it did not lead him to the conjectural field of immortality and man's place in the universe. Fifty degrees below zero stood for a bite of frost that hurt and that must be guarded against by the use of mittens, earflaps, warm stockings and thick socks. Fifty degrees below zero was to him just precisely 50 degrees below zero. That there should be anything more to it than that was a thought that never entered his head.—*Jack London in Century*.

## Switzerland Prohibits Absinthe.

At a time when the prohibition of alcoholic beverages has become more than an academic question in some parts of the United States it is interesting to note that Switzerland has outlawed absinthe which, as is well known, is an emerald liquid made largely of wormwood macerated in alcohol. The decision to forbid the manufacture and sale of absinthe in Switzerland was arrived at through the medium of a national referendum, which showed a majority of over 80,000 in favor of the proposition. This action of the democratic electorate is little short of heroic for the most famous brands are made in Switzerland, notable in Neuchatel, and have been extensively exported so that the prohibition upon their manufacture and sale will seriously affect the government's revenue.—*Providence Journal*.

## Battle with a Bat.

Driven from her home by the attacks of a huge bat, that was amazingly like the vampire bats of the Brazilian forests, Mrs. James Chadwick sat all night in the front stoop of her home at 266 Villoughby avenue, Brooklyn, until her husband came home and, after a battle of two hours, killed the creature, the other morning.

It measured 16 inches from tip to tip of its weblike wings, and it had the free sharp, awl-like teeth for which the vampire bat is famous. A naturalist will be asked to determine its family.

Mrs. Chadwick was seated at the window when the bat flew into the room, brushing against the walls and knocking two valuable plaques and a pair of steins

from the mantel. Then it made straight for her, striking one of the combs in her hair at which it snapped.

The frightened woman, screaming for aid, ran from the room while the bat circled about her, apparently trying again to strike her. She ran to the dining room, then into the hall, through the parlor and back to the dining room, followed by the bat, which hopped about her and struck her occasionally with its wings. Then she fled to the street, slamming the front door and confining it in the house.

When her husband, who is a member of the Salvage corps in Pacific street, arrived home at 6 a.m. he secured a broom and began a battle with the strange creature which he found flying about in the dining room.

After two hours of alternately dodging the bat and trying to hit it, Chadwick, who had smashed a mirror in his efforts, succeeded in getting a blow as it perched on a sugar bowl. The bowl was smashed and the bat killed.

## AFTER ALL HE WAS THERE.

How a Man's Reputation for Truthfulness Was Injured.

J. A. Pease, the chief Liberal whip, related at the dinner given to him by the Eighty club that during an all night sitting of the House of Commons a certain member was, as he thought, absent. The gentleman was really present at every division, but he was snatching sleep at intervals in one of the recesses of the House.

Mr. Pease, however, not having noticed in the division lobby, sent a telegram to his house at 7 o'clock in the morning saying, "Come down at once and relieve the guard and those at work all night."

The member turned up at his own house at 8 o'clock in the morning and expected to find a warm welcome from his wife and family and a good deal of sympathy for having been in the House all night.

But his wife's greeting was: "Where have you been?" He replied: "I have been at the House at all night sitting."

"Now, it's no use you telling me lies," said the good lady, and she produced from under her pillow Mr. Pease's telegram.—*London Evening Standard*.

## TALISMANS IN MALTA.

Odd Shaped Stones to Ward Off Effects of Snake Poison.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.

The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons. They are found in St. Paul's cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.—*London Standard*.

## A Pertinent Query.

"Ferdinand Schumacher, the ointment king," said an Akron grocer, "was a conservative. The man who founded the enormous breakfast food business, loathed fads."

"I once tried to get him to join our golf club. But he poked fun at us golfers. He told a golf story that he had heard in Scotland.

"A player asked an old friend to come and have a game of golf with him.

"What's golf?" said the friend.

"Come to the links," said the player, "and I'll show you."

"To the links they went. The player took a pinch of moist sand from a trough, built a tiny hill of it, and on top of the hill set his ball. Then he made a terrific swing, and missed.

"He tried again, and again missed.

"A 'gan' game, golf," said his companion.

"He made a third stroke, and missed for the third time.

"Oh, ay, 'gan' game, golf," his companion repeated. "But what's the wee ball for?"—*Akron Beacon*.

## Kashgaria.

There are few places in the world so difficult to get at as Kashgaria. Though it lies in Chinese territory the journey from Pekin occupies no less than six months. From India caravans take two months, having to cross meanwhile the three highest mountain ranges in the world by way of several passes measuring 18,000 feet above sea level.

Then from the tail end of the Russian railway system in Central Asia one may reach Kashgaria in three weeks by several routes, all involving the transit of difficult and storm swept passes.

Kashgaria is said to cover an area of 350,000 square miles—a statement that has little interest until considered in relation to the proportion which is cultivated by man.

It is startling to realize that human endeavor has been capable of rendering fertile little more than a hundredth part and that ninety-nine hundredths of it is irredeemable desert.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

## How Marbles Are Made.

Most of the stone marbles used by boys are made in Germany. The refuse of the marble and agate quarries is employed, and this is treated in such a way that there is practically no waste.

Men and boys are employed to break the refuse stones into small cubes, and with their hammers they acquire a marvelous dexterity. The little cubes are then thrown into a mill consisting of a grooved bedstone and a revolving runner. Water is fed to the mill and the runner is rapidly revolved, while the friction does the rest.

It was not a hint of Leander color about the Van Troops' houseboat now. It was almost indecently starry and stripy. Geoffrey Linden allowed himself one glance as he saw his adored lady waving the star-spangled banner in one hand and her brother's colors in the other; while her beautiful mouth, meant for sounds so different, was contorted into the shape necessary for emitting the college yell with which his cars had been affronted for the last few days.

The Americans got off first. Their start was absolutely faultless, their strokes short and powerful, and not a fraction of a second's difference between their blades. Leander for the first few strokes were ragged. Then they settled down to their long, easy swing, and the shell lifted under them like a living thing.

But the Americans gained on them yard by yard. In a few seconds, on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief, "Well, I declare to goodness it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight." When Mme. Fairfax journeyed to the city to visit her old, Dahlia, looking out of the window with wondering eyes on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief, "Well, I declare to goodness it is!" and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight."

Mme. Fairfax was wont to stand on the porch of her old, Virginia home and rejoice on moonlight nights in the beauty. "There's room from the moon," she would say, as it rose from behind the eastern hills. "Look, Dahlia, see how beautiful it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight."

It measured 16 inches from tip to tip of its weblike wings, and it had the free sharp, awl-like teeth for which the vampire bat is famous. A naturalist will be asked to determine its family.

Mrs. Chadwick was seated at the window when the bat flew into the room, brushing against the walls and knocking two valuable plaques and a pair of steins

## OL' AGE.

Ol' Age he come a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n, a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n long behin' me.  
An' he say, "I afteh yo', my dusky bruddah!"  
An' den I feel a twinge an' I mighty shoo he fin' me.  
Soon I bent almos' double wid rheumatiz an' trouble.  
An' I hobbie slow a-leanin' on my cane;  
An' den Ol' Age he chuckle, an' he say, "I make you' knuckle.  
Fo' I's shol' gwine to call on yo' again."

Ol' Age he come a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n, a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n long behin' me.  
An' he say, "I afteh yo', my hobbie bruddah!"  
An' den I dull my eah, an' he blur my eye an' willin' me.  
THI' nuff tell one po' nigga from an'ndah:  
An' my hea' no' mo' rejoices at dose musical young voices.  
Fo' my eahs are deafened, deadened to deif call;  
Den' Ol' Age he hits de uddahs—hits my sis'ans am' my bruddahs.  
An' he waps 'em an' he twis' 'em—all.

Ol' Age, Ol' Age, he am a erne masteh.  
When we want de clock go slow he make it go fasteh!  
—Luella Wilson Smith in the August Bohemian.

## THE ENEMY'S SISTER.

When Geoffrey Linden went to Henley to row bow in the Leander crew for the grand challenge cup it was for the last time. He was a veteran of 28. It was six years since he had rowed his last university race, and for eleven years, at Eton, at Cambridge, at Henley, he had had the pick of the fun. It was time to retire in favor of younger men.

The crew came together only three weeks before the race. They were a fine lot and they made a fine crew, which is not always the same thing. If they can't beat the Americans," said the riverside critics, "nobody can."

For an American university crew had come over, eight deeply earnest young men, and one or two over, with a cox of diminutive size and preternatural wisdom, and a professional coach armed with the most drastic disciplinary powers. This functionary made no secret of his contempt for the Leander crew when they went past on their first evening's practice. "Why, it's a cinch!" he said excitedly. "Boys, I guess you can sleep easy tonight. That cup is ours."

Well, they were certainly a formidable crew, full of power and full of grit. They rowed a short stroke, but they rowed it like a machine. There was no boat on the river whose oars entered and left the water so rhythmically; the eight muscular bodies swung to and fro as if they were clamped together by metal rods; it hardly seemed possible that they were moved by the exercise of eight separate wills. And the boat eighted; there was no doubt about that. Leander would have to do all they knew to beat that crew; and no other boat seemed likely to be able to.

But in a day or two the Leander crew had shaken down and were coming on wonderfully. The men were fresh, they enjoyed their work, they got on excellently together, and never knew a dull or dispiriting moment in the pleasant riverside house which they had taken for the month's training. Henley was a holiday to them, and although their determination to hold the cup was as strong as that of the Americans to lift it, they did not allow the responsibility to weigh upon them too heavily.

The Americans were a nice enough lot, and with one of them, whose name was Van Troop, Geoffrey Linden struck up a friendly relationship. That friendship increased greatly in warmth on Geoffrey's side when he had seen Van Troop's sister, who came down with her father once or twice to see how matters were progressing with the "boys," and by the resplendence of her beauty and her attire made quite a sensation on the river bank.

By the time that the Van Troops had occupied their elaborate houseboat, taken from a week before the regatta, for a couple of days, Geoffrey was so desperately smitten with this charming mixture of pert gayety and ethereal grace that he had to be spoken to about it. He was given to understand that love-making and rowing did not mix well, and that his obvious duty was to put Miss Van Troop out of his head until the grand challenge cup was either won or lost. He was unable to take this advice in its entirety, but he took as much of it as he could. He was very careful not to be seen in her company more than he could help.

It is not possible to do more than indicate the progress he made in Miss Van Troop's good graces, but that may be done by the statement that he gave her a Leander scarf, and that when he rowed past the houseboat in the first heat of the grand challenge cup she boldly flaunted it in one hand, although she tempered its effect by flaunting the stars and stripes in the other.

The draw, as will be remembered, brought Leander and the Americans together. Neither had had much difficulty with their earlier antagonists. They were far and away the best crews on the river, and, although opinions as to which of them was actually the better were divided in the same proportion as the English and American spectators in attendance, there was a great deal of excitement as they rowed down to their places, and a terrific amount of cheering and flagwaving.

There was not a hint of Leander color about the Van Troops' houseboat now. It was almost indecently starry and stripy. Geoffrey Linden allowed himself one glance as he saw his adored lady waving the star-spangled banner in one hand and her brother's colors in the other; while her beautiful mouth, meant for sounds so different, was contorted into the shape necessary for emitting the college yell with which his cars had been affronted for the last few days.

The Americans got off first. Their start was absolutely faultless, their strokes short and powerful, and not a fraction of a second's difference between their blades. Leander for the first few strokes were ragged. Then they settled down to their long, easy swing, and the shell lifted under them like a living thing.

But the Americans gained on them yard by yard. In a few seconds, on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief, "Well, I declare to goodness it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight."

Mme. Fairfax was wont to stand on the porch of her old, Virginia home and rejoice on moonlight nights in the beauty. "There's room from the moon," she would say, as it rose from behind the eastern hills. "Look, Dahlia, see how beautiful it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight."

Mme. Fairfax journeyed to the city to visit her old, Dahlia, looking out of the window with wondering eyes on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief, "Well, I declare to goodness it is!" and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight."

It measured 16 inches from tip to tip of its weblike wings, and it had the free sharp, awl-like teeth for which the vampire bat is famous. A naturalist will be asked to determine its family.

Mrs. Chadwick was seated at the window when the bat flew into the room, brushing against the walls and knocking two valuable plaques and a pair of steins

ley to London at that pace, and when stroke quickened he still felt the same. He got over the period of distress, and was stronger than ever. There was nothing in the world but his ear and the back of No. 2. And so they rowed on, stroke after stroke.

Then doubt began to wake in his mind. He took a momentary glance to the right. There was no glimpse of the other boat, and surely, the confused, continuous roar into which they were rowing had already a note of

# CAMPAIGN BOSSES RELY UPON WOMEN

MEMBERS OF GENTLE SEX GREAT  
VOTE GETTERS, SAY KNELL  
AND KOEHLER.

## WISE AT ELECTIONEERING.

Two Well-Known Managers Praise Skill  
of the Fair Ones and Credit Them  
with Successes.

## SHERIFF SURPRISED BY WIFE.

When two astute campaign managers acknowledge that women are first class campaigners and that in some things they even excel men in this, heretofore his own particular field of glory, it is enough to make the eternal feminine plume herself prettily and go forth to win battles, not, of course, as yet, for herself, but for the great and mighty masculine leaders.

Peter J. Koehler, who is swinging the campaign for S. A. Cook in his senatorial aspirations, and William R. Knell, who is doing likewise for "Uncle Ike" Stephenson, whose ambitions keep pace with those of Mr. Cook, both are of the opinion that lovely woman might be an important factor in political campaigns, if she only would.

### Wife Helped Toward Success.

Sheriff Knell, busily signing checks, signing orders for towel supplies, signing this and signing that, admits that some of the best work that was done for him when he ran for sheriff, was accomplished by his wife, real "gunsho" campaigning, he calls it.

"I'm hearing about it yet," he said, as he straightened out his fist to get the signer's cramp out of it. "The way that my wife and her friends went out and worked for me was a caution. It was among the farmers that they would go, you know, and they would stop at the farm houses and talk with the farmers' wives, and with the farmers, too, and they didn't hesitate to stop and tack up my picture on a handy fence or to distribute literature and stick up bills. And there's no mistake about it, a woman can get at lots of things better than a man can, and when she talks to a man she makes a greater impression than when another man talks to him. She thinks of lots of things to say and little points to make that a man wouldn't think of, and she gets the votes, sure enough."

### Made Hit with Farmers.

The farmers in the county are talking yet about the way my wife and her friends drove through and talked so sensibly to them, and put things so that they couldn't get away from them. They didn't have any formal organization; it was the wives of the men who were interested in my election. But I do believe that a ladies' campaign committee would do a lot of good in any campaign, and especially where the candidate is a middle class man, for his friends get right out and hustle for him and their wives would do the same. There's something about women—you can call it intuition or whatever you like—but there's something about them that tells them just what it's best to do and what it's best to say. And in politics it's the same. They think of a heap of things.

### Actually Keep Secrets.

"And when it comes to having women at political headquarters, I'd much rather have them than men. They keep the campaign secrets better, and they're more interested in the work. We're just getting started here now, but we shall employ several women as stenographers and for other clerical work."

Peter J. Koehler, coming out from behind the wooden partition that screens off the inner sanctum of the Cook headquarters in the Caswell building, broke into smiles at the mention of women and politics.

"Women in politics are all right," he declared. "That is, the right women. They've got to be good mixers and good talkers, and know their subject, and they can go ahead and get a lot of votes. You see, they talk to the women and get the ideas into their heads and then a man gets it at breakfast, dinner and supper—he just can't get away from it."

### Safe to Trust the Women.

"And I'd a sight rather have women in the clerical positions at headquarters than men. That is again, the right kind of women. I want to know their family history and who they're related to, and if they have any sort of connection with the rival camp, before I employ them, and after I'm satisfied about that, it's safe to trust them. They're reliable and competent."

All of which, as said at the beginning, ought to show womankind that appreciation is theirs in fields where they least expected to find it flourishing.

It would be difficult to estimate how many women find employment during the political campaigns. They hold all manner of positions, from that of private secretary to the big campaign "boss" who pulls the wires and makes the puppets dance, to that of folding circulars and stuffing them into envelopes so fast a rate that it makes one's arms ache just to think of it.

### Recruited from Many Sources.

They are recruited from many sources. If the campaign manager has in his business a faithful and competent stenographer who has religiously kept his business secrets, he is apt to transfer her to the political headquarters, knowing that she will betray nothing to the enemy. Lesser positions are sometimes given to daughters of political helpers, though they are more apt to be engaged from a purely commercial standpoint, often being hired through an agency, while some managers prefer to put the purely routine work of sending out literature into the hands of people who make a business of that sort of thing, thus taking it out of headquarters entirely. The only difficulty attaching to this last method is that the precious list of names representing the party organization, by far the most valuable asset of a political party and by far its most precious secret, must then leave the sacred and safe precincts of the headquarters for the outside world, where there is always a chance that the enemy might achieve access to it.

### A German Negro.

"It doesn't matter much how good the company or how charming the sights," writes an American from Berlin. "We all feel just a wee bit homesick once in a while. I felt that way the other night, and suggested a vaudeville show in an open-air theater as a cure. A negro sat next to me, who seemed to be deeply interested and laughed heartily at the jokes and burlesques. A cakewalk was the last number of the first part. The music was good, but the stage business was 'rotten,' and I expressed my opinion

to that effect to our swarthy neighbor. He gave me a vacant stare and spoke German to me. It seemed unnatural to us that a negro could not speak English, but he explained that he came to Berlin from Africa years ago and could speak only German. How should he know our language? And still it seemed unnatural to us."

### IMPORTATION OF TORTOISES.

Thousands Sold Every Year as Guardians of English Kitchen Gardens.

Few people have any conception of the vast number of tortoises which are imported every year to be dispersed over the country. To say that from 30,000 to 40,000, according to climatic conditions, arrive here annually is by no means an exaggeration. Allowing 5000 for death and re-exportation, we get an average of 31,000 which remain in the country during the year; in other words, one tortoise to every 31 square miles of the British islands, one person in every 1400 possessing a tortoise.

"A cartload of monkeys" has long been a standing jest, but a "cartload of tortoises" is a reality. Packed in barrels, boxes and crates, they are sent over here in consignments of from 1000 to 3000 at a time, and, extraordinary as it may seem, the death rate is only about 1 per cent, if in barrels and 1 in 300 in cases. In size they vary from youngsters 2 inches long and weighing hardly an ounce to patriarchs 9 inches long and weighing more than 5 pounds. Two extra large specimens imported recently were 11 inches long, 8 inches and 7.5 inches across the broadest part of the plastron, 20.5 inches and 16.5 inches round the shell latitudinally, and 27 inches longitudinally, while they weighed respectively 7 pounds 2 ounces and 5 pounds 14 ounces.

Ever since Gilbert White immortalized his pet tortoise these animals have been kept by many people as "destroyers of beetles and slugs and guardians of the kitchen garden," a fair idea that no amount of repudiation has been able to eliminate.

Though they will eat snails with much relish they greatly prefer their owners' choicest garden produce.

Nevertheless tortoise is the most popular of reptiles and people will continue to keep them (so long as they do not make them escape) and I have known one to surmount a four-foot wall with only creepers for a foothold. In this case there is no fear that the enormous demand will decrease, though whether the supply will ever give out and the price of tortoises go up is a question difficult to answer.—London Field.

### Union Label Wedding.

Handsome engraved wedding invitations bearing a union label are novelties being displayed in Washington. The invitations announce the approaching marriage of Frank Morrison, formerly of Chicago, now secretary of the American Federation of Labor, and Miss Alice Boswell, who for eight years has acted as his chief bookkeeper. The unique presence of the label upon the wedding cards is ascribed to Mr. Morrison's faithfulness to organized labor and in labor circles is taken to show that there is a way, even in love, for a labor leader to show his loyalty to the cause for which he daily works. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Morrison will make an extended tour through the north. Mr. Morrison is a widower, his wife having died about six years ago.

### The Uniform.

If there is one thing above all others which militates against enlistments it is the sending forth into civil life of dismally discharged soldiers and sailors in uniform. How can a respect for the uniform be maintained and an interest in the wearers of it be aroused if men who have been adjudged a "disgrace to their uniform" be permitted to appear before the American people in the garb they have disgraced?

Such men are constantly before the public eye. Shiftless and worthless, they wear their uniform until it is worn out, and do incalculable harm to the military profession and to the reputation of the many and worthy men in the services.—Army and Navy Life.

### Freedom and License.

"These Paterson anarchists," said H. K. Adair, the western detective, "have about the same ideas of freedom and the privileges of a free country as my little boy Bill has."

"The United States is a free land, ain't it, pa?" said Bill the other day, and he looked up from a circus poster full of cuts of somersaulting automobiles, of balloon races and of elephants revolving two by two in the "Merry Widow" waltz.

"Yes, Billy boy, this is a free country," said I.

"Then," said Bill, "why don't they let a feller into the circus without payin'?"—Washington Star.

### For the Fat Man's Comfort.

When a fat man enters a drawing room doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair? asks the writer. When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a bus or train to give his seat to a lady—he would block the gangway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him their best stories, because they like to hear him laugh.—London Chronicle.

### Playing Allegro.

When the mother returned from a shopping tournament the first thing that met her eyes was a lump on little Willie's forehead.

"For goodness' sake!" she said. "How did it get it?"

"'Tis from th' boomp he got," the new nurse explained. "Ye tould me ma'am, to lit him play on the piany to he wanted to an' wanst, whin he was slidin' on the top, he slid too far, ma'am."—Judge's Library.

### A Economical Suitor.

It was fair time in Selkirk, and Sandy and his sweetheart were wandering round arm-in-arm, enjoying the sights. Presently they espied a smart looking pie shop, which they promptly entered. Sandy ordered one pie, sat down and commenced to eat it. Meanwhile the girl looked on shyly.

"It's fine, Sandy?" she timidly asked.

"Ay, 'tis awfully fine, Jennie!" he answered. "Ye should buy one!"—Penny Pictorial.

### Donald Knew.

Margaret, aged 10, was a beginner in history. "Mamma," she asked, "what does 'deaf' mean, mamma?"

"To cut off a man's head, dear."

There was a moment of silent study; then another question.

"What does 'deaf' mean, mamma?"

Little Donald, aged 4, was interested.

"I know mamma," was his logical conclusion.

"'Deaf' means to cut a man's feet off."

### In Europe.

An American speeded over the continent of Europe in his automobile as asked of his chauffeur: "Where are we?"

"In Paris," shouted the man at the wheel, and the dust flew. "Oh, never mind the details," irritably screamed the American millionaire, "I mean what continent?"—Argonaut.

## THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Mean.



Mrs. Tellitt—I heard something today that I promised never to tell.

Mr. Tellitt—All right; I'm listening.

The Questions Were Pertinent.

Heinrich Conried, the retiring manager of the Metropolitan Opera house, said at a recent dinner in New York:

"Yes, in that crisis I made a mistake, as queer a mistake as one that was made last week by a friend of mine, a Lutheran clergyman."

The clergyman had advertised for a butler, and the next morning after breakfast a well dressed, clean shaven young man in black was ushered into his study.

"Name, please?" said the clergyman.

"Hilary Arbutnot, sir."

"Age?"

"Twenty-eight."

"What work have you been accus-  
ed of?"

"I am a lawyer, sir."

The clergyman started. This was odd.

However, as he knew, many were called in the law, few chosen.

"But," he said, "do you understand the conduct of a household?"

"In a general way, yes," murmured the applicant.

"Can you carve?"

"Yes."

"Wash glass and silver?"

"I—er—think so." The young man seemed embarrassed. He frowned and blushed. Just then the clergyman's wife entered.

"Are you married?" was her first question.

"That," said the young man, "was what I called to see your husband about, madam. I desire to know if he can make it convenient to officiate at my wedding at noon next Thursday week."—New York Times.

The Desire to Reform.

Frederick Van Eeden, the Dutch poet and economist, discussed poverty at a tea in New York.

"There is enough in the world for us all," said Mr. Van Eeden. "No one would freeze, no one would starve to death, if we really desired to reform our economics, if we really desired to be just and fair."

He smiled sadly.

"We say we want reform," he said. "Well, we want it about as badly as a Dutch student I knew in my youth."

"This student's chum said to him:

"Look here, I'm tired of the life I've been leading for the past two years. I'm going to reform. This morning I shall attend a lecture."

"My student," a confirmed idler, yawned, put down his pipe, and answered.

"Yes, it would be splendid to reform. And yet the beer is very good here this morning, isn't it? I tell you what we'll do. We'll let my dog Wilhelm decide whether we reform or not."

"Captain, I didn't take no food outer that chest. Why, Captain, there weren't no food in that chest! I looked in that chest, and, Captain, I met a cockroach comin' out of that chest with tears in his eyes."

The Desire to Reform.

Commissioner Bingham of New York discussing the case of a policeman found guilty of protecting gambling houses, said:

"The man lied too naively in defense of his innocence. He was like a carpenter who had been last month by a newspaper friend of mine."

"My newspaper friend writes a good deal at home and his study being next to the nursery the children's noise disturbed him, and he employed a carpenter to make the wall sound-proof between the two rooms."

"I'll fix it all right," said the carpenter, confidently. "The best thing to do will be to line it with shavings."

"He completed the job, then he called the literary man in.

"She's sound-proof all right now," he said.

"We'll test her," said the literary man.

"You stay here."

"And going into the nursery he called to the carpenter in the study:

"Can you hear me?"

"No, sir, I can't," was the prompt reply.—Washington Star.

### She Supported Them.



Mr. Rich—Do you have any trouble in supporting your family, Rastus?

Rastus—No, sah, but mah wife experiences some trouble in dat responsibility, sah.

The Habit of a Bear.

Wall street associates of the great "

# Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growth back to flesh again. That is impossible, but I can now surely kill the pain and pang of this despicable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfect, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism, but, after all, I could not fully cure a durable case of the heretofore mentioned disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the body, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

## Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

A. J. PELLANS.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOISER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburgh, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at:—10:16 a. m., 1:16, 4:16

SEYMORE-INDIANAPOLIS LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and town stops at:—8:16 a. m. and 6:16 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound via the I. & L. T. Co. at:—9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at: 6:53, 8:53 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 4:53, at 6:53, and 7:53 for Indianapolis, 8:53 for Greenwood, 10:20 for Greenwood and 11:55 for Columbus.

LOCAL CARS arrive at Seymour from Indianapolis and all intermediate points at:—6:49 (from Columbus), 7:49 and every hour thereafter until 5:49 p. m., and at 7:49, 8:49, 9:49 and 11:38 p. m.

INDIANAPOLIS-SEYMORE LIMITED arrives at Seymour at 6:15 p. m.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr.  
Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOISER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburgh, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at:—10:14 a. m., 1:14, 4:14 and 9:14 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at:—9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour southbound for Louisville and all intermediate points at:—5:54, 7:54, (8:54 (For Scottsburg), 9:54, 10:54 a. m., 12:54, 2:54, 4:54, 5:54, (7:54 (For Scottsburg), 8:54 and (11:00 p. m. (For Scottsburg.)

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMORE TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

A. A. ANDERSON,  
Seymour, Ind. General Manager.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

## TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	12:30 p m	5:35 p m
Lv Bedford	6:34 p m	
Lv Odon	2:58 p m	8:00 p m
Lv Elsora	3:05 p m	8:10 p m
Lv Beehunder	3:20 p m	8:22 p m
Lv Linton	3:34 p m	8:36 p m
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p m	9:01 p m
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p m	9:55 p m
No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a m., arrive at Bedford 10:30 a m		

South Bound.

	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a m	11:15 a m
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a m	12:09 p m
Lv Linton	8:12 a m	12:29 p m
Lv Beehunder	8:24 a m	12:41 p m
Lv Elsora	8:36 a m	12:55 p m
Lv Odon	8:47 a m	1:05 p m
Lv Bedford	10:05 a m	2:20 p m
Ar Seymour	11:15 a m	3:35 p m

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.

## HEARST HEARS FROM HASKELL

Oklahoma's Governor Takes His Pen In Hand.

### WRITES SCORCHING LETTER

In Reply to Certain Stump Charges Which the New Yorker Presented Against the Governor, the Latter Asks That the Matter Be Left With a Jury of Disinterested Newspaper Editors, the Two Parties in Chief to the Controversy to Abide by the Decision—Hearst Accused of Knowingly Making False Statements.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Governor Haskell of Oklahoma has given out the following letter which he said he had telegraphed to William Randolph Hearst:

"William R. Hearst, care New York American, New York City, N. Y.

"Sir: You are stating in speech and press, in substance, that during the year 1899, when Attorney General Frank S. Monnett of Ohio had several cases pending in the supreme court of that state against the Standard Oil company, that I sought to influence

Tabriz Under Fire.

Tabriz, Persia, Sept. 19.—A decisive

struggle between the sultan and the

Nationalists for the control of Tabriz

is imminent. Aia Ed Dowieh of the

shah's force has sent an ultimatum to

Satar Khan to lay down his arms and

surrender the city within forty-eight

hours, threatening otherwise that he

would bombard the capital and that

his troops would storm the Nationalist

quarter. Satar Khan flatly refused to

comply and is preparing for the de-

fense. Foreigners here are in great

danger. The Nationalists, thinking that

their presence would interfere with

the bombardment, refuse to per-

mit them to leave the city.

ously slow. The dead-houses are over-crowded and many corpses lie unburied.

As a city St. Petersburg is woefully unsanitary, and the dread disease finds here the conditions most suitable for its propagation. It first made its appearance among the poor people herded in wretched tenements, but it is now spreading to the better classes and it has broken out in the barracks among the troops.

Advices from all parts of Russia show that the alarm is very general and that there is good reason for it. At Moscow a quarantine has been established at all railway depots and passengers are placed under the strictest surveillance. Up to the present Moscow has been immune.

### THE REMEDY THAT DOES.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued

use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at W. F. Peter drug store.

### It Now Having Been Revealed That Consumption Is Not Only Preventable but Curable, the Best Thought of the World Is Directed to the Task of Getting Before the People the Information of the Approved Methods of Fighting This Awful Scourge of the World, the Great White Plague.

Washington, Sept. 21.—For the next three weeks the national capital will be the scene of such a crusade perhaps as never before has been witnessed against humanity's worst common foe

—the white plague. It will be an educational campaign, world wide in its

scope, the ultimate object of which is to eradicate if possible from the ends of the earth a disease which, statistical experts declare, cuts short the lives of from one-tenth to one-eighth of the civilized population. Such distinguished foreigners as Drs. Robert Koch of Berlin, Bang of Copenhagen, A. Calmette of Lille, France, N. Theodore Tendeloo of Leyden, R. W. Phillip of Edinburgh, C. Von Pierquet of Vienna, G. Simswoodhead of Cambridge, Lydia Pabinowitsch of Berlin, Camillo Calleja of Valladolid, Spain, T. Ishigami of Osaka, Japan, and noted American physicians and scientists and others who have devoted their lives in an effort to solve this problem, will actively participate.

The campaign will be carried on by the International Congress on Tuberculosis in its sixth annual session,

which will meet in the United States for the first time at the new national museum in this city. This congress,

which might fittingly be called a real world's congress on tuberculosis, will mark an epoch in the anti-tuberculosis movement in this country. Such a distinguished gathering probably will

not meet again in this country for many years, for the honor of enter-

taining the congress is eagerly sought by foreign countries.

The initial step will be taken tonight when there will be a jubilee opening at the new national museum, in connec-

tion with the congress, of a tuberculosis exposition. It will be one of the

largest, the most important, and in every way the most comprehensive ex-

hibit ever assembled, and it will be

illustrative of what is being done

throughout the world in the fight

against tuberculosis. While the dis-

play is connected with the congress, it

is not so closely related as to be taken

as the official opening of the congress.

That important event will occur one

week later, Sept. 28.

Officially tonight's opening of the

exposition will be known as "municipal and government day." The addresses

will have especial reference to working and living conditions of these

classes. The exhibit is world wide in its scope and will attract unusual at-

tention. Twenty-four foreign nations

and all the states and dependencies of

the United States, in addition to the federal government, are represented

with elaborate displays.

The most advanced methods of fighting

consumption are exemplified by model

dwellings, sanatoria, railway

and street cars, model laws and ordi-

nances, ideal factories and numerous

sanitary appliances, each of which is

a noble lesson, tending to produce a

cure or immunity from the dread dis-

ease.

Scientists of international reputation

will be in attendance throughout the

congress. They will explain the influ-

ence and effect of the crusade against

consumption and the most advanced

methods for its treatment and preven-

tion.

Among the lay speakers who will

participate in the opening exercises

tonight are General Luke Wright, sec-

retary of war; Secretary Straus of the

department of commerce and labor, and Governor Stuart of Pennsylvania;

Governor Crothers of Maryland and

Swanson of Virginia. That meeting

will be the first of a series of seven,

the others being as follows: Sept. 26,

women's clubs and allied organizations;

Sunday, Sept. 27, fraternal organiza-

tions; Sunday, Oct. 4, labor unions;

Tuesday, Oct. 6, social and charity

workers; Thursday, Oct. 8, religious

organizations and Saturday, Oct. 10,

school children and teachers.

Many people suffer a great deal

from Kidney and Bladder troubles.

During the past few years much of this

complaint has been made unnecessary

by the use of DeWitt's Kidney and

Bladder Pills. They are antiseptic

and are highly recommended for weak

back, backache, rheumatic pains,